



PULSE

EPISODE 5

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While our hearts do work through involuntary control...



...is connected from conscious thought...

It is still very possible to stimulate them through our nervous systems, or through the inflow of hormones that are released.

For example: happiness, surprise, excitement. Emotions like these quicken your heart rate and makes it beat at shorter intervals.



Especially during sexual intercourse.



Ahh...

Ah...

Ah... just like that...



Ahh... it feels so good.



Ah...
Ahhh...

Hmm...



I...
I'm gonna
com...
Aah..!!



Hfffu...



LEAVING SO
SOON? WHY
NOT STAY
THE NIGHT?



AWW... I'LL PASS.
MORNING SHIFT
TOMORROW,
DON'T WANNA
BE LATE.



SOMETHING'S
OFF... YOU
DON'T SEEM
LIKE YOURSELF
TONIGHT.

VEEERY
SUSPICIOUS.
LIKE YOU'RE
FOUNDED ON
SOMETHING...
OR MAYBE
SOMEONE... AM
I RIGHT?

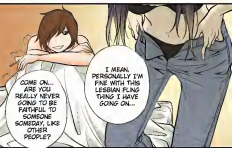
*You're not
looking better*



NO...?

I'M THE SAME AS I'VE ALWAYS BEEN.

You can just
keep your
mouth shut,
Julie.



COME ON...
ARE YOU
REALLY NEVER
GOING TO BE
FAITHFUL TO
SOMEONE
SOMEDAY, LIKE
OTHER
PEOPLE?

I MEAN,
PERSONALLY I'M
FINE WITH THIS
LESBIAN FLING
THING I HAVE
GOING ON...



...BUT I DON'T
THINK I CAN DO
THIS FOREVER.
WE ALL HAVE TO
SETTLE DOWN AT
SOME POINT,
RIGHT?



OR MAYBE...
HOW 'BOUT WE
TRY SERIOUSLY
DATING? EH?

WE MIGHT
ACTUALLY BE
COMPATIBLE,
HAHAHA



Wah-!

QUIT
SPEWING
NONSENSE,
YOU FLOOZY.

I'M LEAVING.
LATER.

A committed relationship...? Sure, I've been in one of those before...

That's exactly why I can see through this blind charade called "love"... infatuation and faithfulness are nothing but fleeting nonsense.

A daydream for the week... One where they believe that said love can get them through anything and everything in life.



HERE'S YOUR MEAL..



THANK YOU.



AHEM... YOU SEEM DIFFERENT TODAY, DOCTOR.

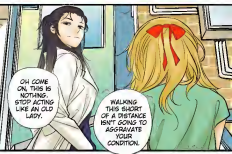
HAVE YOU STEPPED UP FROM A SINGLE APPLE TO EATING SANDWICHES NOW?

HAHA WELL... THEY DO LOOK PRETTY TASTY, I ADMIT.

ARE YOU SITTING WITH ANYONE ELSE TODAY?

IF YOU DON'T MIND...

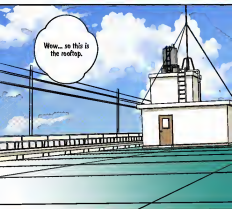






SEE?
WE'RE HERE.

THAT WASN'T
FAR AT ALL,
NOW WAS IT?



Wow... so this is
the rooftop.



YOU CAN SEE
ALL THE WAY
DOWN INTO
THE CITY!



AS
PROMISED.

HERE.



Ah...



THIS...
THIS IS
A JOKE,
RIGHT?

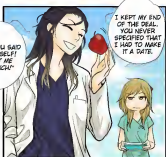
BOXED
LUNCH
FROM THE
CAFETERIA,
DOCTOR?
REALLY?

YEAH?
WHAT
ABOUT
IT?



THIS ISN'T
ROMANTIC
AT ALL.

BRINGING A
GIRL TO THE
HOSPITAL
ROOFTOP TO
EAT CAFETERIA
FOOD... HOW
DID YOU COME
UP WITH THIS?



HAHA! YOU SAID
IT YOURSELF!
"TREAT ME
TO LUNCH!"

I KEPT MY END
OF THE DEAL.
YOU NEVER
SPECIFIED THAT
I HAD TO MAKE
IT A DATE.



BECAUSE IF IT
WERE A DATE...

I'D HAVE TO MAKE
SURE MY DATE WAS
FULLY CONTENT
AND SATISFIED,
OBVIOUSLY.



OH...



DO...
YOU LIKE
COMING UP
HERE,
DOCTOR?

I DON'T THINK
ANYONE EVER
DOES... IT'S
QUIET.



YEAH,
I DO.

ESPECIALLY
WHEN I WANT
SOME ALONE
TIME TO
THINK.



OH, YOU CONSIDER
THIS YOUR OWN
"PRIVATE SPACE"?



SO, THEN...



I CAN
CONSIDER
MYSELF
SPECIAL?

BECAUSE
I KNOW ABOUT
YOUR SECRET
SPOT NOW!



UHH...
...
...
...

*For god's
sake, she's
so...*



Haha...

*Bright... like
the harsh sun
at the height
of summer,*

I SUPPOSE
YOU COULD
SAY THAT...

ALTHOUGH...
ABOUT THAT
ONE TIME
YOU RAN UP
TO ME...

WHAT WAS IT
YOU WERE
GOING TO ASK?
FORGIVE MY
RUDENESS
BACK THEN.



OH...
I WAS JUST
WONDERING.
I SAW YOU
TALKING TO THE
FAMILY OF ONE
OF YOUR
PATIENTS...

IT'S JUST, THE
WAY YOU
SHARE THE
BAD NEWS
WITH THEM...

HELP!

IT'S LIKE YOU
DON'T FEEL
ANYTHING AT
ALL WHEN
YOU DO IT.

HEY,
CAREFUL
NOW...
DON'T GET
TOO
PLAYFUL..

THAT ICE-COLD
POKER FACE...
HOW DO YOU
DO IT?

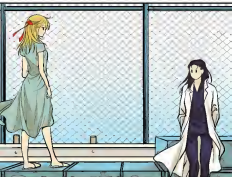
I THINK
IT'S BECAUSE
I SAW YOUR
COMPLETELY
BLANK,
EMOTIONLESS
EXPRESSION,
THAT I JUST
THOUGHT TO
ASK...

IF WHETHER OR
NOT YOU'RE JUST
DOING IT BECAUSE
YOU'RE THE ONE
IN CHARGE OF
THEIR CASE.

OR IF IT'S
FROM FEELING
PARTIALLY
RESPONSIBLE
FOR THE LOSS
OF SAID PATIENT
AND OWNING UP
TO THEIR
FAMILY...

NO...
NOT AT
ALL.

I HONESTLY
DON'T FEEL
ANYTHING...
IT'S JUST PART
OF MY JOB.



SOMETIMES...
IT'S HARD TO
EXPLAIN IN A
WAY REGULAR
PEOPLE WOULD
UNDERSTAND...

BUT WHEN
WE'VE ALREADY
DONE EVERYTHING
TO THE BEST OF
OUR ABILITY AND
STILL FAIL TO
SAVE THE
PATIENT'S
LIFE...

ALL WE CAN DO
IS LEAVE THE
REST TO PURE
DUTY. WE CAN'T
JUST DWELL ON
EVERY LITTLE THING
WE DO OR EVERY
MISTAKE WE'VE
MADE.



I DON'T
FEEL LIKE
THAT'S THE
REASON...

I THINK... I CAN
UNDERSTAND
YOU.

AND TRUSTING MY
INSTINCTS HAS
ALWAYS DONE ME
BETTER THAN
TRUSTING MY EYES
AND EARS.



ALRIGHT...
BREAK'S OVER.

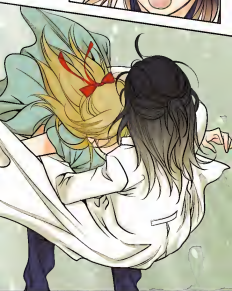


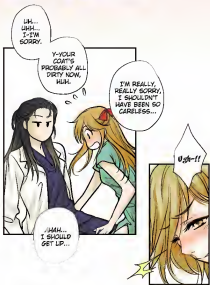
TIME TO GO
BACK... HOLD
ONTO MY HAND
AND SLOWLY
STEP DOWN
FROM THERE.

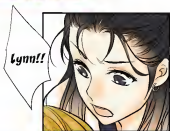
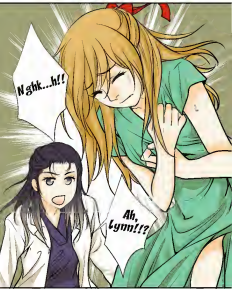
I'LL TAKE YOU
BACK TO YOUR
ROOM.



W-Watch
out, Lynn!!







TO BE CONTINUED...